



ARE
WE THERE
YET?

NO.

THE ONE-EYED BEAR

A HALLOWEEN TALE BY
KORY BINGAMAN



CAN YOU
AT LEAST TELL
US WHERE WE'RE
GOING?

IT'S A
SURPRISE!

WE'RE
MISSING THE
PUB CRAWL
FOR THIS!



WE CAN'T
DRINK ANYWAY!

IT'S MY
BIRTHDAY!

YOU'RE STILL
ONLY TWENTY!



THIS COUNTRY
HAS THE STUPIDEST
IDEAS ABOUT
BOOZE.

I SPENT
TWO HOURS PUTTING
ME HAIR UP JUST
SO WE CAN DRIVE OUT
TO THE ARSE END
OF NOWHERE.

GOOD GOD,
MAN!

QUITCHERBITCHIN'!





THE HELL?



SO WHAT
IS IT?

GREG, I
DON'T FEEL GOOD
ABOUT THIS.



GAHHH!!



GREG!? WHAT
HAPPENED!?

RUN!



IT'S SOME
SORT OF MONSTER!



NNG!

HAPPY
BIRTHDAY,
JIMMY.

REMEMBER ME?

RRRR!

YOU GUYS
HAVE BEEN BUSY
SINCE THE LAST
TIME WE MET.

TSEE4

THAT SPHINX
BEAST HAS QUITE A
NUMBER OF MAGIC
KNICK-KNACKS KEEPING
US FROM GRABBIN' HER.

ROARK!

EVEN ON
HALLOWEEN.

BUT YOU.

YOU CAN
GRAB HER, NO
PROBLEM.

SO HERE'S
WHAT WE'RE
GONNA DO.

HHSSSS



I'M
POSSESSIN'
YOU. WE'RE GOIN'
OVER THERE AND
WE'RE GONNA
GRAB HER.

THEN WE'RE
TAKIN' HER BACK
TO DIS, LIKE MISTRESS
ORDERED.



NOW, IF YOU
MAKE THIS EASY FOR
ME AND COOPERATE,
I MAY BE INCLINED
NOT TO KILL YOU
WHEN I'M DONE.



BUT IF YOU
FIGHT AT ALL,
I WON'T BE S-
WHAT.

swip



A SWITCHBLADE?
SERIOUSLY?

C'MON,
GREEN. I'M
A DEMON. YOU
THINK THAT'LL
DO ANYTHING?



IT'S
NOT FOR
YOU.



RUN!
EVERYBODY
RUN!



SIM!
WHERE WERE
YOU?



WE THOUGHT
THAT SKULL THING
GOT-

RUN!
DEMONS!



LIMEY
BASTARD!

I WAS
TRYING TO BE
NICE, DAMMIT!

NOW WE
DO THIS YOUR
WAY.



GET THEM.



DEMONS?
SHOULD WE GET
TO THE SKY?

BUT WHERE
ARE WE GOING?

THEY'LL SPOT
US AS SOON AS
WE CLEAR THE TREES!
NO KEEP RUNNING!

AWAY FROM
THEM!

YES!
CORNFIELD!
HIDE IN HERE,
GUYS!

SIM!
WHERE ARE
YOU?

CRUNCH

SNAP

CRUNCH

CRUNCH

SNAP

KEEP
RUNNING!

SNAP

CRACK

SNAP

CRUNCH

CRUNCH

I CAN'T
SEE WHERE
I'M GOING!

OKAY...
MAYBE WE
LOST 'EM.

GAG

FART

BUT WHERE
ARE WE?

WHEEZE

WHAT ARE YOU
DOING HERE?

TRESSPASSERS!

HHNNKRRVVVVVVV!



S-STAY
BACK!



WHAT
ARE YOU DOING
HERE!?



YOU
OBVIOUSLY
DIDN'T PAY
TO GET IN.



UM...
PAY?



YOU HAVE TO
BUY A TICKET AT THE
FRONT LIKE EVERYONE
ELSE.

YOU CAN'T JUST
RUN THROUGH THE CORN AND
EXPECT TO GET IN FOR
FREE.



THE
WHAT?

THE MAIZE?

THE
VERONA HAUNTED
CORN MAIZE?

AAAAH!

AHH!

HONK HONK!

EEK!

WWWWWWWWW!



OH
COME
ON!

CAN WE
NOT CATCH A
BREAK HERE?

DO WE
HAVE A "KICK ME"
SIGN ON OUR BACKS
OR SOMETHING?

DEMONS,
NIGHTMARES, AND
NOW FREAKIN'
DUGBEARS!?

KRRSH
>MYRA,
WHERE THE HELL
ARE YOU?<
KRRSH

I'M UP ON
THE NORTH END,
JEB.

FOUND A
COUPLA TROUBLE
MAKERS. GONNA
ESCORT THEM
UP FRONT

>MYRA I
KEEP TELLIN' YA TO STOP
RUNNIN' AFTER STRAGGLERS<
KRRSH

I'LL DO
ANYTHING YOU
WANT, PLEASE
DON'T KILL ME.

OH I'M NOT
GONNA KILL YOU,
GALDAG

I SES DON'T
WANT YOU TO GO
BACK IN THERE

I DON'T KNOW
WHAT YA'LL DID, BUT YOU
GOT SOME PISSSED OFF
CRITTERS AFTER YOU.



NOW I
FIGURED YA'LL AINT
HUMAN IF YOU GOT A NIGHTMARE
AFTER YA LIKE YOU SAY YOU BETTER
STICK CLOSE TO ME SOS YOU DON'T
RUN INTO HER



LOOK,
FRANKENSTEIN.

REINKEMEYER
MYRA REINKEMEYER

WHATEVER.
I'M SURE YOU'RE
SUPER SPOOKY, BUT
WE NEED TO FIND OUR
FRIEND BEFORE SOME-
THING ELSE HAPPENS
TONIGHT



SO IF YOU
DON'T MIND, WE'RE
GONNA LEAVE THIS FREAK
SHOW AND-



IF WE'RE GOIN
IN THERE WE'LL
REQUIRE STEALTH
AND SUBTLETY

WHERE'S MY
CHAINSAW?



THIS IS THE
WORST BIRTHDAY
EVER



STAY CLOSE
TO ME, I KNOW WHERE
THEY'S HID.

LUCKY WE
FOUND SOMEONE TO
HELP, RIGHT?

I HATE YER BLEEDIN'
LUCK CHARMS



UHHHHH.



ERR.

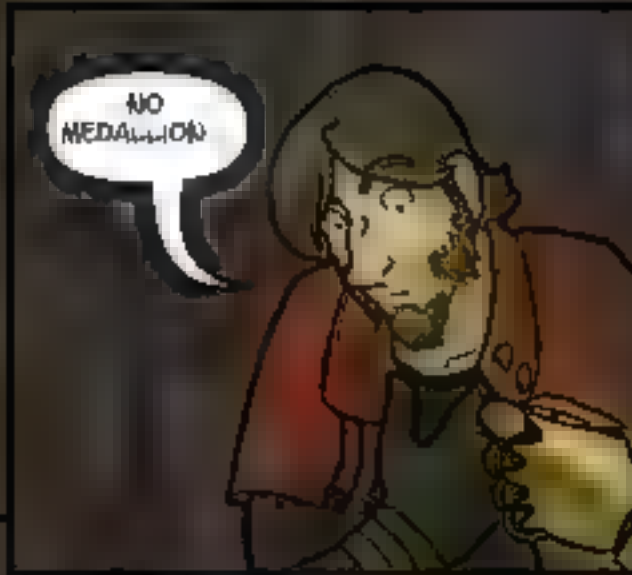


WHAT THE HELL...



MY HEAD FEELS LIKE IT'S IN A VI-









SO, OH,
MYRA?

YEAH.

HOW DO
YOU KNOW WHERE
WE'RE GOING?

SHE'S A
BUGBEAR

THAT DOESN'T
ANSWER MY QUESTION?

BUGBEARS
CAN FIND ANYONE.
IT'S WHAT WE
DO.

WHY ARE
YOU HELPING
US?

BECAUSE
I'M NICE.

DON'T TRUST
BUGBEARS.

DIDN'T YOU SAY
YOU HAD A BUGBEAR
FRIEND IN LIVERPOOL,
SIM?



YEAH,
SO I KNOW
WHAT I'M
TALKING
ABOUT

DON'T TRUST
THEM.

WATCH OUT
FOR THIS CAR.



WHAT?

HONK!!

GAH!!

WHAT IS
WRONG WITH
THIS BLEEDIN'
PLACE?

WHAT THE
HELL, PEOPLE
ACTUALLY PAY
FOR THIS
CRAP?

IT'S A HAUNTED CORN
MAZE. THEY'RE A HALLOWEEN
TRADITION. WHAT'S
WRONG WITH YOU?

WELL SORRY BUT
LIVERPOOL DOESN'T
HAVE CORN FIELDS.

AND WHY ARE
YOU SO CRANKY?

YEAH, DUDE
WHAT HARSHED
YOUR MELLOW?

I KNOW
WE'VE BEEN
THROUGH A LOT
TONIGHT, BUT THIS
S*%T LIKE YOU

JUST BECAUSE
YOU'RE NOT IN
CHARGE...

IT HAS
NOTHING TO
DO WITH
THAT

SHH!
SOMETHING
IS CLOSE.

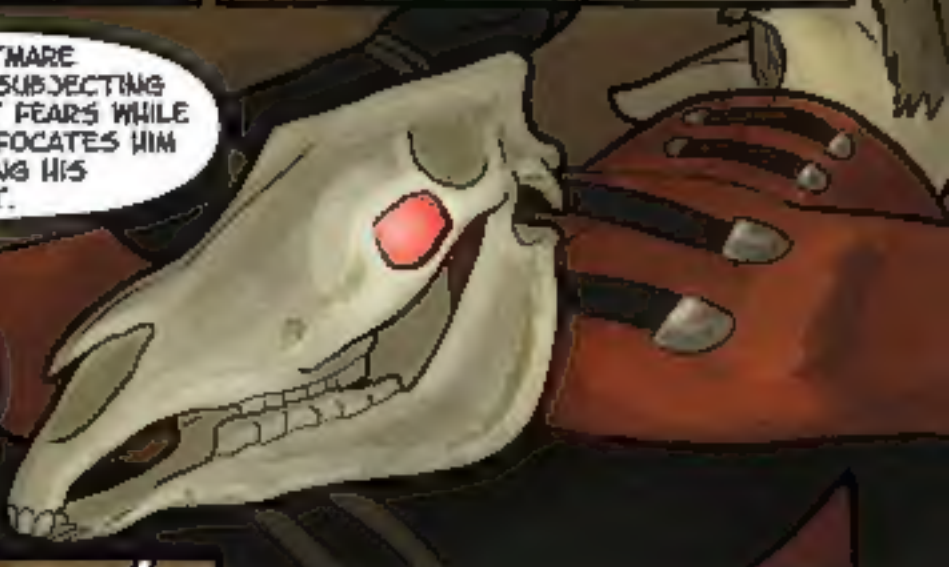
YOUR
FRIEND IS
THROUGH
WERE

AND LOOKS
LIKE SOMEONE'S
WITH HIM.



THE NIGHTMARE HAS HIM. SHE'S SUBJECTING HIM TO HIS WORST FEARS WHILE SHE SLOWLY SUFFOCATES HIM BY CRUSHING HIS CHEST.

TAKING HER OFF WOULD PUT TOO MUCH OF A SHOCK TO HIS SYSTEM.



WELL, HOW DO WE GET IT OFF OF HIM?

SUNLIGHT'S SUPPOSED TO TAKE CARE OF NIGHTMARES.







YOU'RE WELCOME.

I'M GOING BACK TO WORK.

GREG!

I GOT YOU!

ARE YOU ALRIGHT?
HOW ARE YOU FEELING?

I DREAMT I HAD EARS.

YOU STILL HAVE EARS.

WHERE ARE WE?

VERONA, WE MADE IT TO VERONA.

OH. CAN WE GO TO THE CORN MAIZE?



KOOSH!
DRYRA, YOU DONE YET?

YEAH, YEAH. WASTE OF MY TIME...



YOU

EEO!
GRAB



IF I EVER CATCH YOU USING MY MAZE FOR YOUR STUPID CRAP AGAIN I WILL NOT BE HAPPY. GOT IT?

YES MA'AM.

NOW IF YOU
WANT THIS BACK,
HERE'S WHAT WE'RE
GONNA DO...

I WAS
SO WORRIED
THAT SOMETHING
HORRIBLE HAPPENED
TO YOU!

I THINK
I LOST MY
WIG...

UH...
HEY GUYS.

I'M, UH,
SORRY OR WHATEVER.
FOR, LIKE, RUINING
YOUR STUPID PARTY
I GUESS.

I'M...AUGH.
I'M AN INSECURE
ASS AND NOBODY
LIKES ME.

I'M ALSO
SUPPOSED
TO SAY
SOMETHING
TO YOU
ABOUT RUINING
YOUR
BIRTHDAY.

SO, UH,
FEEL BETTER
NOW?

I
JUST PUNCHED
A DEMON IN
THE FACE.

AND ALSO
APOLOGIZE FOR
THREATENING YOUR
LIFE AND-

KRUNCH!

LOOF!

BEST
BIRTHDAY OF
ME LIFE.

LET'S GO
CHECK OUT THE
REST OF THIS
MAZE.

THE END.